

FULFILLED FANTASIES

By: Hardison Parker

This is a work of erotic fiction. It is intended for mature audiences 18+

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Marissa knelt on the bed, the blindfold plunging her into darkness. The three people in the room had left her ruffle hem skirt on, bunched up on the small of her back. Her white crop top was unzipped in the front, freeing her breasts to sway. The pebbled nipples ached to be touched. She leaned forward, placing her hands on the soft silk sheets.

Warm hands gripped her thighs. She couldn't tell whose they were, or what gender. She felt a body slide beneath her hips. She didn't resist when the hands guided her slowly toward a waiting tongue. A low moan escaped her lips as this unknown mouth began exploring her sticky folds.

Another pair of hands pressed lightly against her cheeks. A man's hands, she knew that much. Whose, she was unsure. Instinctively, she opened her mouth, accepting the thick head of the mystery cock as it pressed past her lips. It stretched her, but not painfully so. She wrapped a hand around the base. It was already slick. Cheryl's saliva, no doubt. She was always thinking ahead.

She moaned around the cock as the mouth between her leg began licking her in earnest. Long slow strokes separated her sticky lips, spreading her juices over her clit as she took more and more of the thick cock into her throat. It was so arousing, that she nearly forgot about the third part of her request until she felt the cold silicone vibrator press against the outside of her rosebud, slowly teasing the opening. She could feel the lube coating her and shivered in anticipation.

The man in her mouth had a grip on her hair, supporting her, making it easier for her to work his cock with both her mouth and hand. He must have been at least 6 inches. Not knowing was turning her on more and she felt the need rising. She pushed back, urging the tongue to enter her core. Maybe if she wiggled her hips, the toy would stop teasing her and slide inside. She almost felt the puckered hole open wider at the thought.

The owner of the tongue moaned into her pussy, and she shivered, wondering what made him moan. Was this stranger touching themselves? Was the person working the toy into her bottom also working over the tongue? Not knowing who was where was maddeningly hot.

Her nipples ached in the air, wishing she had requested a fourth person to touch them. As if reading her mind, a hand cupped her left breast, pinching and pulling the stiff nipple taut. She heard her moan around the delicious cock now plunging in and out of her mouth. This was surreal, even though she was blindfolded, she felt like she was watching herself in a porno in her head. She could picture herself on all fours, looking wanton and salacious as her holes were all filled.

A muffled squeal as a finger slid inside her core, then another. "Oh god!" she screamed around the thick rod, pausing her mouth and hand for just a moment as the sensations overwhelmed her. She pressed her hips back, suddenly desiring the fingers and toy to move deeper. Her orgasm was approaching quickly, and she could barely concentrate on the cock in her mouth. Luckily,

she didn't have to as its owner gripped her hair from both sides and he took over, fucking her mouth as if it was the tight hole between her legs.

She screamed again, feeling her insides quaking. Her scream turned into a long growl followed by a series of muffled profanity as she came. She felt the fingers forced out of her, only to press back inside, spurring another round of shaking as her orgasm continued. The people at her bottom half paused, letting her orgasm run its course, at the same time, the cock in her mouth exploded, coating her throat with thick hot cum. She felt her core twitch with each stream.

As her body's shaking subsided, she felt a third finger join the two in her pussy, this one from a different angle. "OH!" she thought as she realized the person probing her ass had just added their finger to her pussy. She had never had two people fingering her at once before.

Unexpectedly, her orgasm built up quickly as she buried her still dripping face into a pillow and let the sensations rip through her core. This orgasm was different, more primal. She heard the person between her legs scream as well and wondered what made them orgasm.

They waited until she stopped twitching to remove her blindfold. Her friends, who had agreed to fulfill the fantasy they voted for online were standing there, coated in saliva and cum, with wide grins on their faces.

Marissa shakily crawled across the bed to check the camera. She was looking forward to watching the video of tonight's festivities later.